And our indentures tripartite are drawne
Which being ſealed enterchangeably,
(A buſines that this night may execute:)
To morrow cooſen Percy you and I
And my good Lord of Worceſter will ſet forth,
To meet your father and the Scottiſh power,
As is appointed vs at Shrewſbury.
My Father Glendower is not ready yet,
Nor ſhall wee need his helpe theſe foureteene dayes;
Within that ſpace, you may haue drawne together
Your tenants, friendes and neighbouring gentlemen.
Glen. A ſhorter time ſhall ſend me to you, Lords
And in my conduct ſhall your Ladies come,
From whome you now muſt ſteale, and take no leaue
For there will be a world of water ſhed,
Vpon the parting of your wiues and you.
Hot. Methinkes my moity North from Burton here
In quantity equals not one of yours:
See, how this riuer comes me cranking in,
And cuts me from the beſt of all my land,
A huge halfe Moone, a monſtrous ſcantle out:
Ile haue the current in this place damd vp,
And here the ſmug and ſiluer Trent ſhall run,
In a new channell, faire and euenly,
It ſhall not wind with ſuch a deepe indent
To rob me of ſo rich a bottome here.
Glen. Not wind? it ſhall, it muſt, you ſee it doth.
Mor. Yea, but marke how he bearES his courſe, and runs me vp, with like aduantage on the other ſide, gelding the oppoſed continent, as much, as on the other ſide, it takes from you.
Wor. Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,
And on this North ſide, win this cape of land
And then he runs ſtraight and euen,
Hot. Ile haue it ſo, a little charge will do it.
Glen. Ile not haue it altred.
Hot. Will not you?
Glen. No, nor you ſhall not.
Hot. Who ſhall ſay me nay?

Glen. VVhy, that wil I,
Hot. Let me not vnderſtand
Glen. I can ſpeake Engliſh,
For I was traind vp in the Engl
Where, being but yong, I frame
Many an Engliſh dittie, louly w
And gaue the tongue a helpefu
A vertu that was neuer ſeene i
Hot. Marry, and I am glad o
I had rather bea kitten and cry
Then one of theſe ſame miter
I had rather heare a braſen can
Or a dry wheele grat on the ax
And that would ſet my teeth n
Nothing ſo much as minſing P
T'is like the forc't gate of a ſhuf
Glen. Come you ſhal haue T
Hot. I do not care, Ile giue t
To any wel deſeruing friend:
But in the way of bargaine, mar
Ile cauill on the ninth part of
Are the indentures drawne: ſha
Glen. The Moone ſhines fai
Ile haſt the writer, and withall,
Breake with your wiues, of yo
I am a fraide my daughter will
So much ſhe doteth on her Mo
Mor. Fie, cooſen Percy, ho
Hot. I cannot chuſe ſometim
VVith telling me of the Moldw
Of the dreamer Merlin and his
And, of a dragon and a finleſſe
A clip-wingd Griffin and a mou
A couc hing Lion, and a rampin
And ſuch a deale of skimble ska
As puts me from my faith. I tell
He held me laſt night, at leaſt, n
In reckning vp the ſeuerall diu

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Part 1* (STC 22283) LONDON, 1608 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34